

Today

Steam Turbine Planes
More People Needed
Everything Synthetic
Judge Not

By Arthur Brisbane

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Rumors, trying everything, experiments with a steam propelled turbine plane for stratosphere flights. At such heights, water boils at half temperature necessary at sea level. The exhaust steam, after heating the plane, would be recovered 90 per cent.

Two years ago William and George Bessier, in St. Angles, built and flew a plane with a steam engine. There is still much to learn about flying.

Flying for everybody will come before the world realizes it. After the addition of some "proof" improvement to modern aviation. M. C. Meigs, for instance, tall publisher of Hearst's Chicago American, has just flown from Chicago to Miami in ten and a half hours, landing his plane "in the rough" on the Boca Raton Club to keep a golf appointment.

The cost for gas and oil, Meigs piloting his own plane, was \$43.75, in a four-passenger Stinson. Meigs calls it "a clean, comfortable, fast trip."

Professor Fairchild of New York University says birth control will establish international peace by keeping down population.

Stationary population the world over would do more for international peace than all treaties and pacts.

You ask why, when the earth's population is less than half of what it is now, wars were five times as numerous.

If there were only two men left on earth they would fight. If one wanted something owned by the other—a fine horse or a woman.

Texas, intensively cultivated, could feed the earth's population. Airplane development will provide homes for everybody, on farms, healthy hills and mountains. States inhabitants, alone, one day will equal today's population of the whole earth.

In connection with birth control it is pleasing to learn from Chicago's Washington University of a new and "refreshing" preparation that makes possible a childless marriage without pain.

More than better children, bigger population is the world needs, with gradual elimination of the humanity inferior by absorption, or voluntary extermination.

Chancellor Hiler announced: "We have solved the problem of producing synthetic gasoline and rubber."

How good are the synthetic fuel and rubber; how cheap? These things will come for a price, in the material world, to do everything better than nature can do it.

Fuel will be created and flying machines, too, as far along as the electric light and the airplane above the clouds.

Uncle Sam, convinced that he is his brother's keeper after all, wants a peace agreement among all. Beautiful, but if any republic decides to fight anyway, it is to be hoped this country will not become arbitrator.

"Judge not," that ye be not judged," is sound advice. We can no more decide the right and wrong of a war between Mussolini and England, or Chile and the Argentine, than we could between the two Kennedy cats.

THE BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

Plans Trip to Defy O'Connor 'Kick' Threat

THE WEATHER
Rain, possibly snow, not much change in temperature tonight and Tuesday; lowest temperature tonight in upper 30's; moderate to fresh north-easterly winds.
High 34a; low 27a; m. 34; p. 30.
Sun rises 6:40; sets 5:15.
Light at sunrise begins at 5:45; at sunset ends at 6:15.
AVERAGE TEMPERATURES
BOSTON: 1934: 51. Chicago: 48. New York: 45. Philadelphia: 48. Washington: 45. St. Louis: 45. San Francisco: 55. Los Angeles: 65. Honolulu: 75.
(Full report on Page 14)

The only Boston evening newspaper with three direct news services—Associated Press, International News Service and Universal Service

SPORTS STOCKS CLOSING PRICES

Show Up Sir Walter Raleigh as Just Piker



Sir Walter Raleigh's famous cloak wouldn't go far in bridging Boston puddles today, even if he were as lucky for these office-bound young women that they are able to avail themselves of a more practical gallantry. Norman Watts, wearing the sou'wester, is carrying Miss Grace Ward of Charlestown. Louis Hall, wearing cap, is carrying Miss Adeline Kirmes of Melrose. The scene is at Northern and Atlantic avenues—but it might well be almost anywhere in the city, as streets run rivers and clogged sewers back up flood waters.

LOUIS HALL, ADELINE KIRMES
NORMAN WATTS GRACE WARD

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TRAFFIC SNARL DUE TO THAW

Near flood conditions prevailed throughout Greater Boston today as a biting rain melted huge snow banks and filled streets with the three to ten inches of slush.

Traffic in all eastern sections of the state was seriously delayed. At the Boston docks a line of hundreds of trucks and cars were closed as walking became almost impossible.

There was a mid-day lull in the rainfall, but it was not expected to last for long.

At the Boston docks in Water street, Charlestown, two men were nearly buried under tons of snow when a huge section of the roof collapsed under the weight of the wet snow.

SHIP SPEEDS TO AID 30 MEN ON THEBAUD

The Royal Canadian cutter Preventor was rushing through a "fog" fog today in the assistance of the disabled fishing schooner Gertrude L. Thebaud, blue ribbon cutter of the North Atlantic fishing fleet.

Her engine cringed, the Thebaud was battling a heavy storm under full power.

The respondents had requested this transfer but Judge Crosby previously refused it. He gave reasons for changing his decision but it is believed due to the fact that the hearings will take considerable time—at least four weeks.

The respondents now will probably have a jury trial, as they occurred. The city seeks an accounting of \$200,000 in connection with bond transactions.

DOCTORS EXAMINE WESTFIELD PUPILS
Westfield, Feb. 17 (AP)—Doctors began the first of a three-day medical inspection in the public schools today in efforts to avoid closing them because of scarlet fever.

Thirteen cases of the disease have been reported.

DARE IF O'CONNOR NEWLY ANVRED ACCENTED PUNTS BRING COUGHIN' NEAR 'BREAK'

Washington, Feb. 15 (AP)—Representative Sweeney (D., Ohio), told the House today that Father Charles E. Coughlin will arrive in Washington tomorrow to take up Representative O'Connor's (D., New York) challenge "to kick" the Detroit radio priest "all the way from the Capitol to the White House."

After reading to the House the telegram sent the Detroit radio priest by O'Connor yesterday in reply to Fr. Coughlin's attack on the rules committee chairman, Sweeney said:

"Father Coughlin will take up that challenge and will arrive here tomorrow morning. Sweeney only had one minute of time in which to read the telegram and make that statement."

The applause and rebel yell which greeted O'Connor's telegram were so loud that few members heard or caught the significance of Sweeney's object in reading it.

Questioned by newspapermen Sweeney said the radio priest not only would be here tomorrow, but would give O'Connor every opportunity to fulfill his threat to kick.

REBEL YELLS
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TOWNSEND QUIZ APPROVED
Washington, Feb. 17 (AP)—A resolution for a congressional investigation of the Townsend and other old-age pension movements was approved today by the House rules committee.

The committee reported favorably the resolution by Representative Bell (D.) of Missouri calling for appointment by Speaker Byrnes of an eight-man investigating committee composed of four Democrats and four Republicans.

Chairman O'Connor (D., N. Y.) said he would call the resolution up for House action on Wednesday and predicted it would be adopted.

40 Witnesses Called In Haddad Trial
Assistant U. S. Attorney Charles A. Rome today announced that 40 witnesses from all sections of the country have been summoned to testify in the federal trial of the trial of Albert Haddad of Brooklyn, N. Y., which opened at 10 a. m. tomorrow before Judge E. H. Brewer and a jury in Federal court.

Haddad, who has been held in custody since his arrest in Cambridge last six months in default of \$20,000 bail, is charged with the sale of opium, hashish and drug and defrauding the government of taxes in connection with the sale of fake butter made from oleomargarine.

Balances and Receipts
Washington, Feb. 17 (AP)—Federal balances, \$1,700,000,000; U. S. Customs receipts, \$1,147,700,000.

Stocks Ease T.A.s Upheld

New York, Feb. 17 (AP)—Wall Street, governed wrong on the Supreme Court TVA decision today, and after buying thousands of shares of electric power issues, hastened to sell them.

Accustomed to decisions against the government, since the NRA and AAA rulings, traders took power stocks in blocks of 1000 to nearly 30,000 shares as soon as it was learned that Chief Justice Hughes was reading the TVA decision.

But after nearly an hour, even news of the nature of the decision reached the financial community, traders were dumping their shares light and fast. Gain of \$1 to \$2 in many of the common shares of power companies were more than lost.

The stock market as a whole turned heavy. Leading shares in the utility and other groups dropped from \$1 to \$2 under Saturday's prices.

Rarely has there been such an excited reversal in the stock and curb exchanges as occurred during the hour in which Chief Justice Hughes was reading his decision.

During the first quarter hour of the reading, the buying reached enormous proportions. Nearly 200,000 shares of Commonwealth and Southern was traded in little more than a quarter of an hour, and the ticker tape fell five minutes in arrears.

These phases will be dealt with by the court and when the occasion arises. Our challenges on specific phase of the TVA are expected.

The court's decision was limited strictly to the law involved in the case of Wilson and did not cover the whole range of TVA activities which included, not only power development, but flood control, reclamation and a vast scheme for soil betterment in the Tennessee valley.

These phases will be dealt with by the court and when the occasion arises. Our challenges on specific phase of the TVA are expected.

SMASHING VICTORY
However, in its main question—whether the government has the right to deny and sell power generated in its surplus power there, credit, the majority of the court ruled in the affirmative.

And to that extent the government won a notable victory. Our challenges on specific phase of the TVA are expected.

JARVIS, GANES GET 5 YEARS
William L. Jarvis of Boston and Newton, and Samuel L. Gaines of New York, principals in the Putnam stock fraud case, were sentenced to five years each in a federal penitentiary by Judge Elisha Brewster in federal court today.

Jarvis and Gaines were found guilty of the use of the mails to defraud and of violation of the Securities Act.

Arthur Waldo of Winthrop and Sidney Boland of Morris, alias Benny Shuman, both of Boston, sentenced for the same crime, were given a year and a day each in a federal penitentiary.

At the Minister Dept of France press conference today, the French army and navy will cooperate with the air force in the attack on the airship.

HIALEAH PARK RESULTS
First, 115 (Westrope) 8.00, 4.70, 3.00; Sylvia G., 89 (J Dunbar) 15.00, 6.40; Sparky, 110 (J Renick) 2.80.
Off 2:24. Also ran: Knights Hope, Chance Favour, Genesis, John Rio, Surocol, Tramway, Justa Flare.

Farley PWA Head For Connecticut
Washington, Feb. 17 (AP)—President Roosevelt today nominated William J. Farley of Connecticut to head the Public Works Administration in Connecticut.

Today's American
AMUSEMENTS 6, 7
ASTLEY LAKE 18
BRIDGE (Mrs. Culbertson) 19
CLIFFED ADVENTS 21
COMIC BOOKS 22
CROSSWORD PUZZLE 27
EDWIN C. MILL 28
FINANCIAL 30
FLOOD GIBBONS 31
GIRL ABOUT TOWN 32
JOE PALOOKA 33
LORELLA PARSONS 34
NOVEL 35
N. D. DETECTIVE STORIES 36
RADIO PROGRAMS 37
ROBERT E. ROGERS 38
SCREEN MIXERS 39
SCIENCE 40
SPORTS 41
"THE FOUR HORSEMEN" 42

Betty Alden on 'Beacon Hill'

Harvard Hockey Game Attracts Many of the Young Set

By BETTY ALDEN

VERSATILE BOSTON GARDEN, which becomes horse show arena, dance hall, swimming pool or skating rink, over night, temporarily became a Harvard Stadium Saturday evening and the raucous and youthful, who cheered the boys on to victory in the Harvard-Yale hockey game. . . . There were a few sons of Eli interspersed among the crowd, but their cheers and yells were ineffective amongst such a stronghold of Harvardians.

All the older graduates were flanked by their wives and daughters, while the younger ones were accompanied by their debouante girl friends. . . . and it was easy to determine the girls' leanings by the crimson carnations which seemed to bloom on every feminine shoulder. . . . Of course everybody knows that Tim Clark was always been a staunch Harvardian, but nevertheless Kitty Burrage Clark, his lovely looking wife, had a scarlet carnation pinned on her black cloth and Persian coat. . . . and her little Persian hat had streamers down the back. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Frederick R. Moseley and Leslie Bremer did not have long to wait for their pride in Freddie Moseley, Jr., who is captain of the Harvard team, to be justified, for Freddie scored the first Crimson goal in the early minutes of the game, and then proceeded to lead his teammates on to victory. . . . Dottie Harding was there with her brother, to cheer for her fiance, Sam Callaway, and another socialite who was more interested in one player than in the outcome of the game was Mrs. J. Mott Hallowell who had the pleasure of seeing Bessie play her first game in several months, due to his injury early in the season.

The Bob Saltonstalls were always in the midst of a large group of their young friends during the intermissions. . . . Nancy wearing an attractive black coat with a long stole of civet cat. . . . and last year's deb formed a circle around Barbara Cushing, who by the way, became an aunt for the second time yesterday. . . . She was escorted by Franklin Roosevelt, Jr. . . . Barbara came out here but has been living in New Haven and New York so, whenever she makes an appearance in Boston, her old friends all flock around to greet her. . . . and a very modish black outfit with a becoming off the face hat of emerald green. . . .

Anne Clark in Brown Outfit

MARJORIE SALTONSTALL leaned over the boards at the edge of the rink to get cheering, and was apparently impartial for she wore a bottle green hat and dress. . . . Sue Ayer and Connie Turner both had dubonnet red outfits under their fur coats. . . . Nancy Cassels and Anne Clarke, close chums among the current deb, and their boy friends, were in adjoining sections. . . . Nancy, bareheaded and wrapped in squirrel, and Anne toting her brown outfit with a daring little income hat and deep veil. . . .

Among the older rooters for the Crimson were Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Bird of Weymouth Farm. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Pickman with their youngest daughter and one of her little rals. . . . Mr. and Mrs. Betts Sorrell, Mr. and Mrs. George S. West, Eben Draper, George Von L. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lowell Blake, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Blinn, Mrs. Edward Byron with one of her young sons, and Mrs. Francis Sears whose white ermine cape and urban caught the eye of spectators far at the other end of the garden. . . .

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Blyth (Anne Bennett Paulson) and Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Winthrop were other young marrieds there. . . . Also Mr. and Mrs. John Lavalle, Mr. and Mrs. Francis A. Harding, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hovey, the Henry McBurney Parkers and the Melvin Johnsons. . . .

And still other fans were Betty Prescott in her Russian outfit of grey Persian, Anne Soule, Franee Seaver in bright green ermine under her fur, Lucille Swift with Pitt Tucker and Alfred Hallowell with her mother, Mrs. N. Penrose Hallowell, Mrs. Ralph Williams with Frances and Tom Williams, Margaret Eaton, and Trudie McGinley. . . .

Harvard's last goal may have marked the end of the evening for many fans but Jean Tucker, Marjorie Byron, Rebecca Ames, Freddie Sargent, Mimi Little, Faith Barney and Nancy Wellington and their boy friends all adjourned from the Garden to carry on their merrymaking at the Towne Club. . . . Mary and Jane Frost, Mary and Ben Goodale, Madeline Jackson, Lee Marston and Walter Holbrook stayed on and on until long after the curfew sounded for dancing. . . .

Betty Soule Plans Trip South

WITH BOSTONIANS here and there. . . . Betty Soule leaves this week for her cruise to the Barbados with Mr. and Mrs. Phineas Shaw Sprague. . . . on the steamship "Yankee". . . . Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Fullerton, Helen Jackson and her father, James Jackson, Bettina Eshleman, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Illey, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wendell Endicott and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Raymond were among the guests who will long remember the beautiful color scheme of Betty Butler Grinnell's wedding ceremony. . . . The predominating colors in the stained glass windows beyond the altar were repeated in the attendants' gowns. . . . a violet blue for the honor maids and American beauty roses, purple iris and heather, and wearing light brown straw hats. . . . These stood out in sharp contrast to the bride's white satin and all the vases of stately calla and easter lilies and carnations. . . .

"Dede" Dow was very vivacious in a red ensemble as she made her way through Dedham's snow buried countryside to attend the reception at the Dedham Polo and Country Club, with her brother Tony and her fiance, Harry Parker. . . . the receiving line and on to enjoy the wedding breakfast were the Joseph Morrills, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Almy, Mr. and Mrs. Emilie Erhard, Mrs. Channing Frothingham, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin W. Hobson and Mrs. Harlester Parker. . . . Mr. Robert Chilton, Ellen Gray, Evelyn Weatherby and Ginny Phelan were among the small company of friends of Charles Vallender who attended his cocktail party yesterday afternoon out in Chestnut Hill. . . .



THE LIDS OFF—Near and far the call is going out that the Hasty Pudding Show is again in rehearsal. Polly Gaddis, debutante daughter of Mrs. Avery Gaddis of Milton, is showing

Smith Grads Plan Club

A number of Newton women will meet at the home of Miss Lucy Allen, on Webster street in West Newton, tomorrow afternoon, to discuss plans for the forming of a local Smith College Club. All the women who are eligible for membership in such club have been invited to attend and join in the discussion.

Concert

Miss Lucy Lowell, Mrs. Edward V. Huntington and Mrs. Elton Hubbard, Sr., are among the additional patrons and patronesses for the concert of Marion Anderson, which is to be held in Symphony Hall on Sunday afternoon, March 1, for the benefit of the Cambridge Community Center.

Club Calendar

THIS EVENING
1:30 p. m.—Italian Junior League, Parker House, meeting.
6:40 p. m.—Dorchester Junior Women's Club, at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Rogers Limbach, meeting.
7:30 p. m.—Kilroe Literary Circle, at J. Arlington street, annual card party.
TUESDAY
10:30 a. m.—Weston Center Women's Club, at the home of Mrs. William A. Gorton, 1000 Washington street, meeting.
10:30 a. m.—Dorchester Women's Club, at the clubhouse, current events class.
10:30 a. m.—Catharine Club, at the clubhouse, current events class.
10:30 a. m.—Malden Old and New, at the clubhouse, American home day.
10:30 a. m.—Dorchester Ladies Club, at 18 Melville street, Dorchester, meeting followed by luncheon.
10:30 a. m.—Professional Women's Club, Hotel Statler, luncheon and reception.
10:30 p. m.—Jamaica Plain Tuesday Club, at the Lester-Greenough house, Valentine bridge party.
Hyde Park Thought Club, at

Aristos Club at Fashion Bridge

THE Aristos Club met Saturday to discuss its style problems. . . . Have luncheon and play a rubber of bridge at Filene's restaurant.

The pros and cons of all feminine fashions were talked about and unofficial decisions were made on the attractive costumes modeled by the club members. . . . Catherine Monahan, Mrs. Edward McManus and Oliver Meyers. . . . Catherine made her appearance in a floating black net gown. . . . her filian locks coiffed in the latest manner. Mrs. Edward McManus was equally smart as she sported about an evening tailleur of black crepe and bengaline. . . . Porcelaining the last word in cruise clothes was Olive Meyers who wore white gay knit outfits.

Wine Red Outfit

Dorlene Newman looked very smart in her wine red outfit and Helen Hursey in navy and print had as her luncheon guests Allen Gerard, Dorothy McAlpine and Frances McKean. . . . prominent in club activities. . . . recalled the best wishes of everyone on the announcement of her engagement to Frederick Landry of Somerville. . . . The betrothal was made known Thursday evening at a bridge at which her mother, Mrs. Thomas McKean, assisted with receiving were the groom-elect's mother, Mrs. Alfred Landry, and Sally's sisters, Mrs. Frank Murphy, and Mary McDermott. . . . Club members attending the affair were: Mrs. Dorothy Allen, Ann Curtis, Anna Reed, Mrs. Gerald Shon, Mrs. Francis McKean and Mrs. Walter Johnson. . . . Mrs. Landry, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Landry of Somerville, is a graduate of Somerville High School and Boston College.

Ushers Named for 350 Club Dance

A group of young men will usher at 350 Club's annual supper dance tomorrow evening at the Copley Place. Mrs. Henry C. McDonald is chairman of the party. . . . In charge of the ushers are Mrs. Henry Fitzpatrick, Elmer Crosby, Mrs. Emily Goulin Jr. and Mrs. Edward E. Slincy. . . . Lieutenant-Colonel Edward C. Donnelly leads the list of ushers which include Harry O'McDonald, Edward Goode, Henry Fitzpatrick, Walter Robinson, William C. Bitt, Jr., James C. Duane, Jr., Thomas Olyn, Edward C. Slincy, Harold Ring, Jr., Edward J. Gallagher and Thomas O'Connor.

Ushers Named for 350 Club Dance

Other friends included Mary Hulse, Dorothy Allen, Ann Curtis, Anna Reed, Mrs. Gerald Shon, Mrs. Francis McKean and Mrs. Walter Johnson. . . . Mrs. Landry, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Landry of Somerville, is a graduate of Somerville High School and Boston College. . . . Cecilia Gail celebrates her year at a luncheon and bridge at the Hotel Sheraton on the last Saturday of this month, February 28. . . . Mrs. John J. Cremen of Milton is in charge of the party. . . . At a three o'clock ceremony Saturday afternoon in Our Lady of Presentation Church in Brighton, Kathryn Gena Guba of Brighton became the bride of John J. Schermer Jr. of Swampscott. . . . Miss Guba, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Avery Cullen, attended the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

Night Coughs

Quickly checked without "dozing" rub on VICKS VapoRub

HASTY PUDDING CLUB'S ANNUAL SHOW OCCUPIES THEIR ATTENTION NOW

Concert Opera List Draws Sets New Record

MANY SOCIALITES attended the all-Wagner program presented by the Handel and Haydn Society in Symphony Hall last evening. . . . Miss Edith Mason, who was making her only Boston appearance this season, and Richard Crooks and James R. Houghness were the soloists. . . . Mrs. Alvan T. Fuller, one of the guardians of the Handel and Haydn Society, and who has just returned from a European vacation trip attended the concert. Under her mink coat she wore a lovely dress of emerald velvet, with a necklace of Siberian amethysts. . . . Polly Wardwell wore a novel blue black felt hat, shaped like a ski hat with a visor, with her black coat. . . . Phyllis Forbes wore a brown fur outfit with a yellow wool scarf. . . . Others who were present were, Mrs. and Mrs. Alexander Whitehead, Mrs. George Schaffel, and the guarantors, Miss Richard Coffin, Miss Peggy Hardwick and Miss Peggy Capner who was fortified against the winter winds by a long black coat and fur boots. . . . Over 100 new names had been added to the list of guarantors when the time limit for applications expired last Saturday. . . . On the final list of additions to the guarantors list for the opera season, which opens March 28, are: Miss Allison Houghton, Mr. and Mrs. Saville Davis, Miss Yvonne M. Berry, Mrs. E. L. Knut, Mr. Charles S. Wallack Jr., Dr. Mrs. George L. Clark, H. A. Marchant, Arthur Leander, Robert E. Saul, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ballentine, Mr. and Mrs. L. Everett Johnson, Mrs. Philip P. Chase, Mrs. Oliver Prescott, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. McCarthy, Mrs. C. Christian Born, Miss Caroline M. Dickson. . . .

Books on Parade

By MILES ALDEN

ACTOR'S BLOOD—By Ben Hecht—Covici-Friede. Actor's blood indeed. It flows exuberantly through the veins of the spirited author of these short stories. . . . Perhaps the particular tragedy of Mr. Hecht is that his own flamboyant personality has always overshadowed the craftsmanship of his works. . . . The Hecht of today is the almost legendary playboy of Hollywood and Broadway. The brilliant playwright who dashes off success after success between bottles of Scotch. . . . He is one of the few glowing examples left to the young struggling reporter of today of the boy who made good. . . .

KNOW COUNTERPARTS—But these characters of the night, the ghost-like little old lady who has not left her hotel room for 30 years, the laundryman who might have been the war won't give it away, the deluged actor de- . . .

Any reporter who has worked from the city room of a metropolitan newspaper for even a few months has met sufficient of the counterparts in the flesh to stand witness for them all. . . . Unfortunately, coincidence, hallucination—all these are a part of reality. . . . Mr. Hecht has done justice to his material. The stories are as moving and exciting a collection as has come our way in a long time. But one wonders if the man who wrote "Erik Dorn" and "Snowfall" might not again find the script at hand and turn his attention to the artist. . . .

A New Stearns Stocking

In response to an increasing public demand for a heavier 85c hose than our "Budget Chiffons" we now introduce

"Budget" Service-Weight Silk Stockings

Analyzed by the Better Fabrics Testing Bureau

85c

We have made an intensive study of the hosiery market, comparing these with comparably priced service-weight silk stockings. They have been scientifically tested by the Better Fabrics Testing Bureau of New York City and given an excellent rating for construction and wearability. From the results obtained we feel confident that there are no better 85c stockings made than these in this weight. If they do not wear to your satisfaction, you may have a new pair or your money back. These will be carried in addition to the Budget Chiffons at the Budget Counter, street floor.

• RINGLESS AND CLEAR • LITTLE FEET AND TOPS • FRENCH HEELS • PICOT TOPS • CRABLE FEET • SIZES 8½ to 10½

The new Spring colors include SNAPPY (a dark suntan), BURN NUD (a medium suntan), TOAST (a sunny beige), MISTY (a neutral beige), EMERALD (a brown beige), MARIMBA (a neutral brown), GUNMETAL and BLACK. Mail and telephone orders filled. Call Liberty 905

R. H. STEARNS CO. Company

THIS IS LIFE

By Robert E. Rogers

The Smithsonian Institution has issued a bulletin which exposes Henry W. Longfellow as what the late T. R. used to call a nature faker or something.

He prettied up the legend of Hiawatha to suit the Victorian tastes of the Boston-Cambridge-Concord school of readers.

Strictly speaking, Hiawatha of the Iroquois had a gangster step-brother who rubbed out Minnehaha's bride. Hiawatha's name was quite different—and generally terrorized the tribe with Al Capone methods.

The story is to be found in ancient Iroquois ritual and is quite different from Longfellow's romantic and idealistic version which we all, as little tots, read in the Hiawatha Primer. I suppose the original ran something as follows:

Hiawatha had a brother,
Stepson of the old Nokomis
Dwelt with him within his tepee
By the shores of Gitche-Gummi
By the shining Sagara-water.
Hiawatha was a swell kid
Never cut a class at college
Graduated with Cum Laude
Got a job and saved his money
Brought his pay check to Nokomis.
But the bad Wa-tad-da-ho
Stepson of the old Nokomis
Always played at boop-a-doops
(Croops in Iroquois language)
Spent his dough on fire-water
On the pounce scented swampum
Packed a tricky automatic
Ran a racket as the agent
Of the Iroquois Laundry
Protective Association
Ran around with Ahkipowmy
Big boss gangster of Dakota
Never paid his income taxes.
He was sore on Hiawatha
White-haired boy of old Nokomis
Sware to put him on the spot and
Take him for a ride and bump him
Off in sundry dreadful manners.
Hiawatha was a sucker
To the land of the Dakotahs
With a line of Fuller Brushes
Saw a wigwam over fire morning
Put his foot inside the door-ways
Shouted "Can I sell you, Momdum,
One swell line of Fuller Brushes?"
Saw a flapper slim and graceful
Like a new moon in the spring-time
And her name was Minnehaha
Laughing water, Minnehaha,
And he fell for her and she for
him, and so he bought the flapper
Got them hitched up by a Justice
Took her home to old Nokomis
Bought an auto on installments
Was all set for wedded bliss.
But alas there was a serpent
In the wigwam of Nokomis
(Hearta and Floereta on the viola)
"Twas the bad Wa-tad-da-ho
Gangster, racketeer, and bad egg.
He had stre too many movies
Of the gangster and the Cutie.
Tried it out on Minnehaha
When her husband, Hiawatha
Was off selling Fuller Brushes.
But as you might have expected
She repulsed him, she rebuffed him,
Spurned him, gave him the cold shoulder,
So the bad Wa-tad-da-ho
Unaccustomed to such treatment
Hired a big canoe and took her
For a ride and neatly drowned her
Took it on the lam and cleared out
Just two jumps before the G men.
'Twas the end of Minnehaha.

Laugh King Ends 50-Year Tinsel Trail

Oakland, Cal., Feb. 17 (UPI)—After more than a half century of trouping the tinsel trail, "Cho-Cho" as the world's best known clown is known, "Cho-Cho" off the sawdust, is William H. Lee, 73, last seen professionally in "Jumbo" last autumn in New York. "Jumbo" was "Cho-Cho's" comeback chance, but the old clown's health broke down and he went back into retirement.

A month ago he entered a hospital here, suffering from heart trouble. Last Saturday, to save his life, threatened by an artery obstruction, surgeons amputated his right leg and today he lies in a critical condition.

"Cho-Cho" first greeted the circus world more than 40 years ago and became the world's greatest laugh king.

Sports

BOSTON AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1936

Comics

GIRL ABOUT TOWN

By Ann Marsters

Cleopatra never heard of zippers. She fastened her pretty dresses with tiny, silken loops. The Greeks had breeches. The Romans thought up books and eyes. The Italian ladies laced the seams of their gowns. Then, for centuries, people just jiggered along with buttons.

The first snap was put on a lady's suit in 1800—and it resulted in millions of no-longer markets.

In 1893 came the zipper—but strangely enough, people just didn't take to it and skirt plaques went on gaping and bulging. Women were actually afraid of the zipper, and it took years of struggle on the part of a few "visionaries" to bring it up to its present state of supremacy.

Now, of course, we have zippers on practically everything—pocketbooks, dresses, gloves, luggage, bedding, sweaters, even on shoes. And in Paris they are using zippers as neck and sleeve ornaments.

Got Its Name in '23 From Louly Overshoe

The zipper didn't get its name until 1923 when someone decided to put zippers on overshoes. It had been called merely "slide fastener" and the word zipper was meant to describe the overshoes. So you see how one thing leads to another.

Maybe you have tried to figure out how the thing works—and if you think it's a mysterious and complicated mechanism, then you're quite wrong. It's really very simple—but I don't think I shall try to explain it. Let's just be thankful for the zipper, and let it go at that.

HE DIDN'T CALL YESTERDAY

The typewriter said to the telephone
Early next morning when they were alone,
"You lay down and stiff and weak in the knees
From my lustre venting her wrath on my keys."

So I beg of you, ring today before ten,
For I couldn't endure such a night again."
—Georgiana Alan

A reader offers the opinion that the only rival to Charles Chaplin as a pantomime is Jimmy Savo. And he says that a while ago Jimmy was approached by a young man who wanted to become a master of stage pantomime.

"I'll tell you," said Jimmy, "to become a great pantomime you must carefully study human nature. You must read books, and learn the thoughts of great thinkers. Learn the meaning of pathos, against which comedy must be contrasted to be effective. Study moods and temperament."

"And then—then after you have done these things, throw them out the window—and act natural."

Poetic Sons, Old and New,
Of John Harvard

HARVARD SMITES THE LYRE: Continuing a hat, begun last week, of poetic sons of Harvard, we now come to Edwin Arlington Robinson, who spent several years within the college gates. Robert Treat Paine, after his graduation from Harvard, became a "master of ceremonies" in a Boston theater, and found time, between shows, to write poetry. Among the best of the modern poets is Robert Frost who graduated from Harvard in 1901.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN—Congressman John Hynes is seeking the support of Congressman John McCormack in his campaign for Mayor of Boston. . . . John Boles, now "in person" at the Metropolitan, was an American spy for 2 1/2 months in France during the war. . . . Sammy Walsh, ex-Boston boy, who is still making good on Broadway as a master of ceremonies, will go from the Hollywood Restaurant into the Paradise with the Yacht Club boys. . . . Just 17 minutes and 53 seconds after the Braves carried their names to the Bee, Boston sports writers began calling Bill McKee "the keeper of the Bee." . . . Remember Bobby Feggs who, in 1923, was a still screen what Shirley Temple is at the moment? Now, as Peggy Montgomery, she's doing extra work in Hollywood and hopes, eventually, to have a stage career. When Martinielli, tenor of the Metropolitan Opera, was in town for a Morning Musicale, he was seen seeking through the lobby of the Copley-Plaza, lustily singing "Music Goes 'Round and 'Round."

Historical Picture Praised—

British Film Recaptures Romance of Regency Days

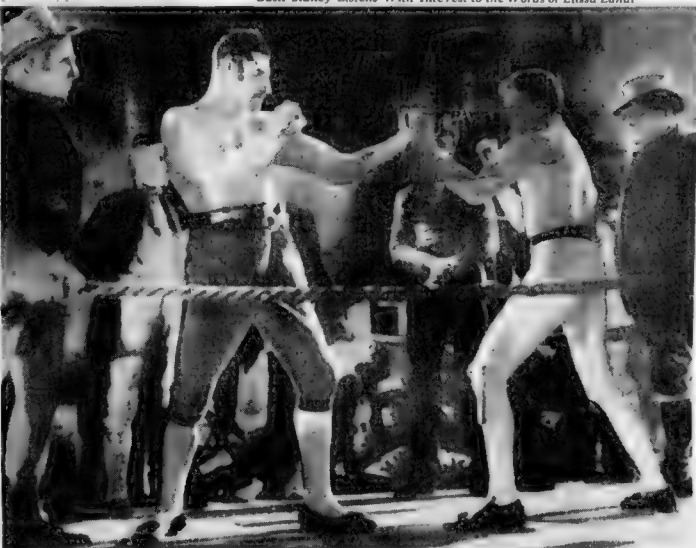
'Amateur Gentleman'
Will Be Shown
in America
FAIRBANKS JR.
STARRED

HOLLYWOOD, Feb. 17 (UPI)—The romance of the Regency period which Jeffrey Farnolt captured in the pages of one of his best-known novels, "The Amateur Gentleman," has been brilliantly brought to the screen by Criterion Films, new and important British producing organization.

HIGH APPRECIATION
American audiences are soon



A SCENE FROM 'THE AMATEUR GENTLEMAN,' PRODUCED IN ENGLAND BY CRITERION FILMS
Basil Sidney Listens With Interest to the Words of Elissa Landi



WHEN PRIZE FIGHTERS RATTLED BARE-FISTED
The Pugilists Are Norman Baines and Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. (Right)

to see "The Amateur Gentleman," which in its English showing has won the same high appreciation from critical audiences as that which greeted "Henry VIII."

Clemence Dane, noted playwright, adapted the Farnolt novel for the screen, and to insure historical accuracy James Laver, assistant keeper of the Victoria and Albert Museum and well-known playwright, was called in to supervise details of costume, stage setting, properties and the thousand and one items so important in a picture of another period.

STIRLING SCENES
Thornton Freeland directed the production, with Gunter Krampf as cameraman and Edward Carrick as decor designer. In "The Amateur Gentleman," Farnolt, famous for his his-

torical novels, wrote a stirring tale of the dashing days of the Regency, when prizefighters battled bare-knuckled through many rounds and when romance and adventure waited around every turn of the road.

The leading role gives Fairbanks an opportunity for a really swashbuckling performance of a young Regency buck, while Miss Landi as Lady Cleve has a strong dramatic role.

The supporting cast, including Coral Brown, Basil Sydney, Norman Baines and other well-known English actors, is an excellent one.

THE MURDER SCENE IN 'THE AMATEUR GENTLEMAN'
Coral Brown and Douglas Fairbanks, Jr.

DRAMATIC
MOMENT
FROM MOVIE

High Court Lauded by Lodge

"NO MENACE
TO LIBERALS"

Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr., candidate for the Republican nomination for U. S. Senator, in an address before the Women's Republican Club of Walsley today, vigorously defended the Supreme Court for its decisions invalidating Raw Deal legislation.

The grandson of the late Senator Lodge told his audience that the Supreme Court could not justly be accused of opposing humanitarian legislation down through the years.

Of 100 cases which have come before the court involving human rights legislation since the Civil War, only six have resulted in decisions finding the laws unconstitutional he said.

He ended examples by making "but in real life the Supreme Court is no menace whatever to liberal government," but for the future is a true test of the character of personal government."

"We are seeing today a departure from liberal government and an intrusion into personal government," he declared. "Inevitably it leads government into two great evils—bureaucracy and autocracy. Bureaucracy and autocracy are the death process to liberty."

"It is well said that the extension of the governmental power is the death process to liberty. To be sure no one disputes the necessity of having a strong and efficient government in these fields where government action is necessary."

"But if government is a good thing and is prompt, firm and fair, it is doing its duty and fulfilling its function. The moment, however, that the umpire steps out into the field and tries to play the game, we are headed for trouble."

The national end date asserted here that extensive bureaucracy is a manifestation of a "reactionary type of government attempting to fix and umpire at the same time."

He asserted that the bureaucratic type of government has destroyed every civilization upon which it has fastened its ironclad grip.

The speaker continued, is through economic control, which are not absolutely required, which do not beyond reasonable doubt contribute to the public welfare is only a species of legalized larceny," he said.

Ruth Mugglebee
To Address Women

Greater Boston Jewish functions tomorrow range from a three-act play, "Family," by the Roxbury Hebrew, to a newspaper women's conference, by Ruth Mugglebee of the Boston American, and before the Brookline B'Nai B'rith.

The Quincy Talmud Torah Society will hold its first annual dinner and Quincy Hebrew school campaign tomorrow night at which the Rev. Mr. Cowan will speak.

At the Temple Israel Meeting House, Mrs. Hervi Cohen will read a "round table" for the "End Study Group."

4 Generations at
Golden Wedding

Twenty-three children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren gathered at Ambassador Gardens, Dorchester, last night to mark their parents' 40th anniversary.

There was a banquet, at which Mr. and Mrs. Brickell did a good healthy portion of the feasting. Then there was a dance, at which Mrs. Brickell did a splendid job, wearing intricate stunts about a broomstick—the only available substitute for a splendid croquet—in the celebrated Odesa ceremonial.

Mr. and Mrs. Brickell are parents of Charles Brickell of the circulation department of the Boston Evening American.

PHONE YOUR NEWS TIP TO THE BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN AND SHARE IN \$50 CASH AWARDS THAT ARE OFFERED EACH WEEK
Do you want to make some money for being alert? Advertiser are presenting the opportunity. Every week a total of \$50 in prizes will be given for news tips telephoned in to the News Tip Editor at Liberty 4000. There will be given \$25 weekly for the best first exclusive news and \$11 prizes for each of the 10 next most valuable tips.

By LEWIS HANEY
of Economics, New York University

[illegible]

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

When the Old Headline Hunter feels in a nautical mood, he can and does put out on the sea-going magazine as pictured here today and has a little set to with Father Neptune.

Melvin Rees of 37 Echo street, Melrose, Mass., one of our most ardent readers, has been picked out by the magazine and he tells us he'd like to follow up drawing as a profession.

Many thanks, Melvin—and send the adventure story along. Floyd will be glad to look it over.

—This Editor

Hand at the Window

A Gunshot in the Kitchen Started
A Reign of Terror for This
Allston Woman

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELO! EVERYBODY:

Here's the story of the time the Fates ganged up on MAUDE CALDER.

Just as a matter of record, Maude's address is 1132-A Commonwealth avenue, Allston. That's her business address. She didn't give me her home address, and maybe that's because she doesn't want to have that bunch of Fates tracking her down again to a place where they can catch her after 6 p. m. Maude says she can handle any number of Fates in the daytime. But after dark, when that spooky feeling gets in, she's afraid of her own shadow. And anybody else's shadow just about drives her into hysterics.

Maude was just a kid of sixteen when she had her first after-dark encounter with the Fates. It was in the summer of 1906, and she had been invited to spend the weekend with a young married couple who lived in Newton. That young couple had just bought a new home on an almost empty street in a new section of the town. There were vacant lots on both sides of them, and the nearest neighbor was such a good way away.

Maude arrived at her friends' home on Friday, to find that the Fates had already taken their first sock at her. Her friend's mother had been taken ill quite suddenly, and she and her husband were ready to start for her home. They were going to stay over night, and they asked Maude if she'd mind staying in the house alone until they got back.

Maude said she didn't mind. In fact, at the moment, there was nothing in the world that she was afraid of. The young husband told her everything would be all right, and showed her where he kept a loaded revolver in a table drawer beside his bed—just in case anything did happen. Then, off they went, leaving Maude in charge of the house.

Well, sir, it was a bright, sunny day, and as long as the sun held out, Maude was brave as the best of them. But after dark, the big, still house had a creepy feeling. Small noises began to bother her. The landscape outside was dark as pitch, but her imagination began to people it with all sorts of lurking figures.

Maude stayed up until 9:30, then she decided to go to bed and try to forget she was alone. She climbed the stairs, went to bed—but not to sleep. The strange noises outside kept her wide awake. She could have sworn she heard people moving around downstairs—that stealthy footstep was creeping up the stairs toward her.

That would never do. Maude decided she'd go downstairs and read until she got really sleepy. She was putting on some clothes when suddenly, from the back part of the house, came a loud report:

It sounded like a gun shot. Maude was petrified with fright, but somehow she managed to grab the revolver from the drawer beside the bed and creep down the stairs. She didn't dare go into the kitchen. That was where the sound of the shot had come from. She looked herself in the front room, drew a chair into the corner and sat down with her back to the wall.

She was facing two windows and a door—the only means of entrance to the room. She had the lights on. The shades were all drawn. Thus she waited, terrified. For what? Maude didn't know what! If she had, she'd have felt better about it.

Maude still hasn't any idea how long she sat there, but suddenly something happened that made her want to scream. A window shade moved slightly and made her realize that one of the windows had been left open. She was just getting up courage to go over and close it, when a man's hand appeared below the bottom of the shade!

Maude sank back in her chair, paralyzed with sheer terror. The hand grasped the shade—raised it an inch or two, and although Maude couldn't see them, she knew that two eyes were staring at her through the narrow opening between the sill and the bottom of the curtain.

It might have been only a matter of seconds, but to Maude it seemed an eternity that she sat there staring back at those invisible, unseen eyes. Then the hand disappeared from the shade again. Maude sat frozen to the chair, waiting for the next move, but no move ever came. "I was too frightened to think of the revolver," she says. "If I had thought of it I would have been too terrified to use it. I just sat in that one position, besides the paring of time. The hours were dragging by, but I didn't realize it. My mind was too full of the horror of that ghostly hand."

She sat there, quite still, but trembling inwardly, until the gray dawn appeared about the edges of the window shade reminded her how long a time had passed. By this time she was a physical wreck, exhausted by the tension she had undergone, but she managed to pull herself together.

Then, about nine thirty in the morning a knock came to the door and a smiling woman asked: "Did my husband and I frighten you last night?" And then she went on to tell Maude how, returning from the theater they had seen a light in the house, and not knowing that Maude's friends were away, had raised the shade to say hello, but seeing a stranger, had gone away.

That was the first anti-climax to Maude's night of terror. The second came when she found the explanation of the shot she had heard back in the kitchen. It was just an ordinary bottle of gingerale, with a common cork stopper, that had blown out with a loud, lusty bang.

I'm turning out an awful flock of ten case notes these days, and you might as well get yours. Write up your adventure story and send it to me.

Tomorrow I'll tell you another great yarn. Watch for it.

Floyd Gibbons, himself an adventurer of note, is never too busy to listen to the other fellow's experience. He wants to hear the story of the biggest thrill in YOUR life, and wants to pay you ten dollars for it. Floyd says anyone can draw down one of those ten dollar checks, or win the hundred that he gives for the best TRUE adventure story of the month. Literary ability has nothing to do with it. Send him YOUR story. Win a prize and become a member of the Adventurers' Club.

HOW TO WIN
\$100.00
And Membership in The Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club

All you have to do is write an ordinary letter, giving in your own words the plain facts of your most thrilling experience. Mail that letter to Floyd Gibbons, care of the Boston Evening American, 5 Winthrop square, Boston. There is only one rule to remember. YOUR STORY MUST BE TRUE. Floyd pays \$10 for each story printed, and an additional hundred for the best yarn of the month. Keep a copy of your letter. NO STORY CAN BE RETURNED. Do not send valuable souvenirs or pictures.

SECRET AGENT X-9



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK

(Follow Tim Tyler in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)

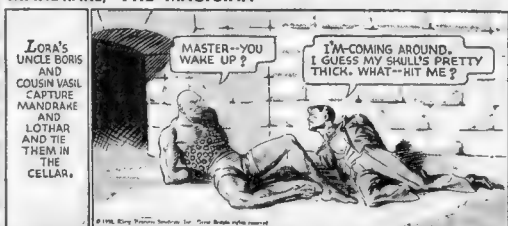


RED BARRY

(Follow Red Barry in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)



MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

(Follow Little Annie Rooney in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)



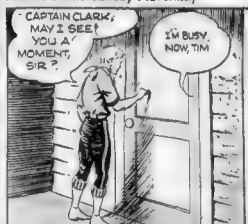
THE LITTLE WOMAN



Straight From the Bow!



A Strange Request



Peek-a-Boo!



Well Done, Vasil!



Paid in Full



Going Into Action



THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



CROSS-WORD PUZZLE -- By Eugene Sheffer

- HORIZONTAL**
- Small beds
 - A resounding blow
 - Place again
 - A frightful giant
 - Object of passionate devotion
 - Ast claim
 - Departed
 - Search
 - Placed on gold mound
 - Blay
 - Assembled
 - Is obligated
 - Insect which carries pollen
 - Impel
 - West away
 - A family name
 - Storehouse for arms
 - Redacts
 - 60 square rods
 - Jewels
 - Game on horseback
 - A monkey
 - Afternoon meal
 - Undistinguished
 - Serving to prevent
 - Assessors
 - Peace of metal for roofing
 - Stretched tight
 - Volcano in Sicily
 - College in England
 - Go inside
 - Exterminy
 - Cause to go
- VERTICAL**
- Mue
 - To deal with
 - Refined feeling
 - Large
 - A polygon of nine angles
 - A secluded and narrow valley
 - Stra up again
 - Accurate
 - Subsided
 - Verge
 - Placed on gold mound
 - Print in
 - Title of book by Haggard
 - An article
 - Carry on the person
 - Part of a vertebrate's skeleton
 - A Dutch cheese
 - Christmas food of Germans
 - Employment of property (law)
 - Unfashioned
 - Rough hard particles
 - Substantive
 - Persons together again
 - Slander
 - Counterank
 - ImPLY secondarily
 - To row
 - Make reparation
 - Pithy
 - Choice
 - A legislator
 - Expend
 - Not fractional
 - Probe for searching a wound
 - The first zodiac
 - Rashly foolish

SATURDAY'S ANSWERS

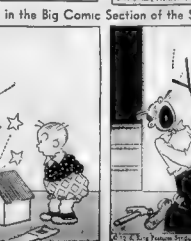
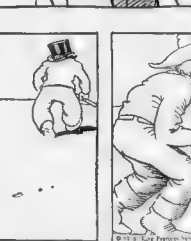
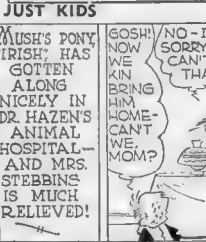
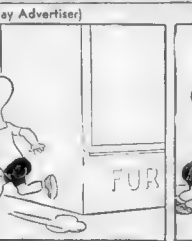
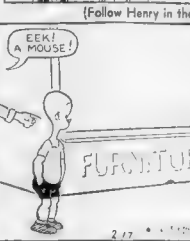
1. BIANCA 2. ABATE 3. RECTE 4. PATRIATE 5. TILAC 6. PATRIATE 7. EARNES 8. PATRIATE 9. SAGE 10. PATRIATE 11. AOT 12. PATRIATE 13. MAN AIR 14. AGENDA 15. REFUT 16. ASTERS 17. DAREM

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM

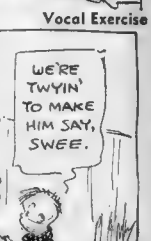
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY

BRINGING UP FATHER

(Follow Jiggs and Maggie in the Big Comic Section of the Sunday Advertiser)



He Saved a Salary!



HARVARD, PRINCETON IN NEW WAR

AUSTEN LAKE

Hygienic Fight Camp, Harvard Scrappers Train for Princeton

MID PLEASURES AND PALACES, Harvard's undefeated varsity fist-fighters are training for their bouts with Princeton next Friday night, and the whole nature of their camp contrasts weirdly with those of a heavyweight glove-champion or a professional claimant just before the big, dramatic event.

The character of Harvard's camp is strangely guileless and trustful to one who is familiar with all the lusty mischief and rugged mysteries of a professional fight quarter, where ticket-of-leave types and federal alumni prowl the premises, and red metropolitan tailmen or headquarters dicks are hired to ward away bookkeepers or poisoners who might like to drop a load of distress in the family cook pot.

The Harvard amateurs receive no box-office compensations, and so are never sued for any heart-breakage by litigious ladies, or by imaginary managers who yearn for pieces of the payoff.

Being amateur, and therefore reasonably broke, they are not plagued by the press for their intimate histories, or by astrophysic hunters, except enough to tickle their vanity, or by the horde of hangers-on, all-night sitters and publicity lovers who wish to rub elbows with notoriety. So that being broke and amateur has its compensations.

The Harvard drinking jugs are never sealed with distinctive, tamper-proof nipples or protected by watchmen shrouded in the ways of the prize-ring racket. And anyone with a gambling interest in the outcome next Friday could leave a whole bucketful of affliction into the lad's pockets, turning it merely to explode in a series of stomach quakes just before the zero moment.

They Never Root the Fighters Home

UNLIKE COLLEGE FOOTBALL, there is no gambling interest in the college fight game, and a polite and stylish crowd comes to gaze at a little distance, careful never to root the batters home or utter any encouraging noises during the action.

Thus, last Saturday night, when a Harvard had named Walter Champion little larger than a standard horse jockey, whaled a Coast Guard kid named Bobby Frause with a lot of side arm, the crowd was elegantly silent until the sailor resigned for reasons of health.

Then the guests, among whom was a large sprinkling on the dais, patrolled refined appreciation that was equally portioned between victor and victim.

The Harvard physicians who sit at ringside to halt the carnage at the first trickle of blood that comes from elsewhere than the nostrils, would be much too generous for a commercial fight crowd's standard of suffering, or even from the standpoint of the patrons who attend the Irish-American, A. A. U. or St. Joseph's Total Abstinence bouts, where the cobblestone kids sometimes chew each other into unsightly rags.

The professional fist crowds are sometimes touchy about these things and hold that, before the doctors intervene, the fighters should be hurt at least their money's worth.

So, recently, when Mr. Art Donovan, the New York referee, wrote his impressions for the paper, he said that his most delicate decision was to judge the degree of a fighter's injury and to stop the sticking at the exact moment when one more gouge at a wound or one more slam on the head might knock the recipient perpetually bloated, and not to insist before.

Pro Customer Must Get Good Show

THE VARSITY FIGHTERS BOX with mittens weighing slightly under a pound each, like the big training cushions which the business fighters hold on their hands when they are pumping away in practice, less for damage than for sustained power and marksmanship.

While there is no denying that these big, upholstered cushions, when delivered to the sweet spot or brain centers, can render a man very sick in the middle or woody in the head, there is small chance of opening slits in the mouth, nose or eyes, or of crumpling the cartilage of the ears all they swell like red egg-light.

Hence, there are none of the pitiful martyrs of the craft hanging around the Harvard gymnasium, as there are about the professional fight studios where, as victims to their honest mistakes, they may be seen tap-tapping along with canes or talking foolishness with a thick tongue and imbecile droll.

The Harvard theory is that an amateur is supposed to be playing the game, whatever it is, for the fun involved, and anytime that the contestants feel that the fun has ceased, the game should be checked before undue suffering sets in.

This is in contrast with the professional sportsman who owes obedience to the heroic law, "The customer must get a good show," and, hence, must play along taking his licking long after the competition has ceased to be a pleasure.

Scrappers Give Harvard New Faith

HAVING BEEN NO GREAT shakes on the football field in late years, Harvard seems somehow headed for an intercollegiate prize ring title after locking Tech, Virginia, Penn and the Coast Guard.

This is pretty encouraging to the Cambridge people, who were beginning to doubt the rugged, masculine individualism of their scholars and wondering whether, whether, it wouldn't be good physio-policy to cross their breed with a strain of coal-miner, rodeo riders and post box diggers.

But the Harvard scrappers have been nursed into robust sluggers, very handy with their dekes, and several of them, like Bill Smith and Peter Olin, are nice types to have on your side in a tavern brawl and loss who could dance all night and lick twice their heft in hard-core anyone.

But it is improbable that either man has any serious illusions about the ring, owing to Harvard idealism that educated persons ought to find something better to do on graduation. So I have looked in vain for familiar, smugly characters haunting the hallways hoping to catch the kids to cage for profit, as no money, live in their earnings.

It is a funny kind of fighter's camp.

BINGHAM ATTACKED ON GRIDIRON START

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

18

BOSTON, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1936

Charge Crimson Gate Only Concern

Louise Hamilton's Team In American Rollaway

Every One Champion

MISS ANDERSON IN MIXED DOUBLES

By Ed Cogswell
Louise Hamilton, the crack woman bowler, was the first person to make an entry in the Boston Evening American and Sunday Advertiser bowling tournament scheduled for March 30-April 11 at the 20th Century Alleys.

Not only that but Miss Hamilton will have her All Stars (each member of the team a champion) in the women's team event.

The All Stars comprise Miss Hamilton, leadoff and captain, Jeanne Corbett, Rose Jacobs, Ruth Weckbacher and Olive Chase. A close second in Miss Hamilton's "Florence" "Bobby" Anderson known by her skillful candid bowling whenever the sport is played. For the mixed doubles she has signed for her partner Bill White, secretary of the New England Bowling Association.

From the leaders in the sport comes assurance the tournament will be the most successful ever held in the extended history of bowling.

Jack Stafford, president of the New England Bowling Association, under which sanction the tournament is held, has long advocated the holding of such an event, and is highly pleased that the Boston Evening American and Boston Sunday Advertiser has come to the front.



JEANNE CORBETT, RUTH WECKBACHER, LOUISE HAMILTON, OLIVE CHASE, ROSE JACOBS. FIRST ENTRANTS for the great Boston Evening American-Sunday Advertiser candlepin bowling tournament line up at the 20th Century Alleys. They are Jeanne Corbett of Cambridge, Ruth Weckbacher of Leominster, Louise Hamilton of Jamaica Plain, Olive Chase of Waltham and Rose Jacobs of Brighton. All will bid for the N. E. title in the bowling classic.

DANNO To Meet Robert ON FEB. 28

Dan O'Mahony, world heavyweight champion, will defend his title against Yvon Robert, young Frenchman, in the main event of Promoter Paul Bowser's tournament at the Boston Garden, Friday night, Feb. 28.

The match was made at a hurried meeting called by Bowser at his downtown office, at which were present Robert O'Mahony, Eddie Glenn, Robert's manager, and Jack McGee, manager of the title bout.

Danno, defeated in eight rounds, was awarded him \$10,000, a privilege of 25% per cent of the gate, which should be the biggest drawn at a local wrestling match in many months.

It was agreed that both men will arrive in Boston at least a week before the bout and train for five days at a local gym in public.

N. E. TRIALS START AT ARENA

The Irish-American A. A. tonight at the Arena will start a series of four tryout tournaments for the New England A. A. U. boxing championships.

Competition will be held in all eight championship classes — 112, 118, 126, 135, 147, 160, 175 pounds and heavyweight.

The featherweight and light weight classes will give the fans plenty of action tonight, in the former there are John Mitchell of Malden, Joe Nolan, the sensational University of New Hampshire student, Jerry Zollik of Chelsea, and Joe Zollik of Chelsea.

Some other fine boys are also down to fight it out tonight, including Frank Dubois of Wakefield, Ralph Cooper, the hard hitting 135 pounder from Beverly and Mickey Pansky, the "Chelsea Wildcat."

Some other fine boys are also down to fight it out tonight, including Frank Dubois of Wakefield, Ralph Cooper, the hard hitting 135 pounder from Beverly and Mickey Pansky, the "Chelsea Wildcat."

In the lightweight division there are Bob Joyce, the pride of South Boston, who has recently graduated from the 128 pound class, and whose recent bout with Freddie

AMERICA Finishes Fifth IN GAMES

Germany, Switzerland, Germany, Feb. 17 (U.S.) — The final point-standing and the newly-crowned champions in the fourth winter Olympic games follow:

Norway 215; Germany 87; Sweden 49; Finland 41; United States 35; Austria 23; Canada 12; Switzerland 11; Czechoslovakia 11; Belgium 8; France 4; Netherlands 4; Italy 3; Japan 3 (points, unofficial) — Computed on a 10-4-4-2-2 basis.

TEAM EVENTS
Hockey — Won by Great Britain. Men's skeleton — relay — Won by Finland.

Four man bobsled championship — Won by Switzerland (Pierre May, pilot).

Two man bobsled championship — Won by Switzerland (Ivan Brown, pilot).

Military patrol ski race (exhibition) — Won by Italy.

Speed skating — Men's 500-meter race — Won by Ivar Ballangrud, Norway. Men's 800-meter race — Won by Ivar Ballangrud, Norway.

Men's 1500-meter race — Won by Charles Matheson, Norway. Men's 10,000-meter race — Won by Ivar Ballangrud, Norway.

Sliding — Men's combined downhill and slalom — Won by Franz Pinner, Germany; women's combined downhill and slalom — Won by Christa Czerwenka, Germany; men's 18-meter ski race — Won by Erik Larsson, Sweden; men's combined slalom and downhill — Won by Oddbjorn Hagen, Norway; men's ski jumping competition — Won by Birger Ruud, Norway; 50-kilometer ski race — Won by Elias Vahund, Sweden.

Figure skating — Men's championship — Won by Karl Schäfer, Austria; women's championship — Won by Sonja Henie, Norway; pairs' figure skating competition — Won by Ernst Baier and Maxi Herber, Germany.

Elis, Tigers Split
On Bingham Plan

Yes, favors Bill Bingham's suggestion to accept the President's Agreement, while Princeton is very much opposed to the Harvard Athletic Director's plan.

The agreement forbids the "Big Three" teams from reporting for practice before Sept. 15.

YALE NEWS IN FAVOR OF AN EARLY START

Another breach in athletic relations between Harvard and Princeton may be in the offing if the attitude of the Daily Princetonian toward William J. Bingham's recent recommendation for a longer football training period represents official Princeton, the Harvard Crimson said today.

Charging that Harvard "is on a campaign for gate receipts under the transparent guise of pseudo-amateurism," the Princetonian goes on to say:

"Out in Cambridge, over the student of William J. Bingham, Harvard's athletic director, comes a report reaching a new high in equivocation, contradiction, and complete surrender in one of the basic principles of 'big time' football."

UP TO DR. CONANT
Bingham is in California attending a meeting of the rules committee, but a prominent member of the Harvard Athletic Committee, Dr. Bingham's suggestion had been approved by them before the submission to President Conant. The purpose of the earlier start, it was stated, is an effort to minimize injuries and accidents likely to occur to under-trained men.

From New Haven comes the report that the Yale News is in accord with the Harvard plan and has renounced the September 15 starting date for practice and an unnecessary handicap, which had been accomplished for the purpose of emphasizing football.

LEGISLATIVE TIME
The Bingham plan smacks too much of summer training camps and other devices employed by "big time" football," the Princetonian charges. "If the sole purpose of Bingham's report is to eliminate the rigidity of the Sept. 15 date, it seems to this that this might be accomplished through setting the deadline for the beginning of pre-season training at a date three weeks before the first Saturday in October."

Harvard and Princeton severed all athletic relations in 1928. Minor sports were resumed between the two universities in 1932, but it was not until the fall of 1933 that they met again on the gridiron.

TECH Boxers Meet YALE, FEB. 22

Manager Joseph Smidde of the Technology boxing team announced today that the Engineers' boxing team will fight Yale on Saturday, February 22.

The Beaver punchers, back from a fine Southern trip in which Captain Nick Norton, Nick Lettles, last year's captain, and Anthony Chiswick turned in wins, are expected to fight the Yale team on even terms.

Lacking a heavyweight, since Sam Wadsworth, a regular, is out with a stomach ailment, the Beaver checkers are sure to feature a fact that John Wallace, sophomore 135-pounder, has given up the sport.

The loss of these two men has been partly offset by the return of Walter Matheson, freshman 160-pounder, who has the doctor's O. K. and will fight after being out with a back injury.

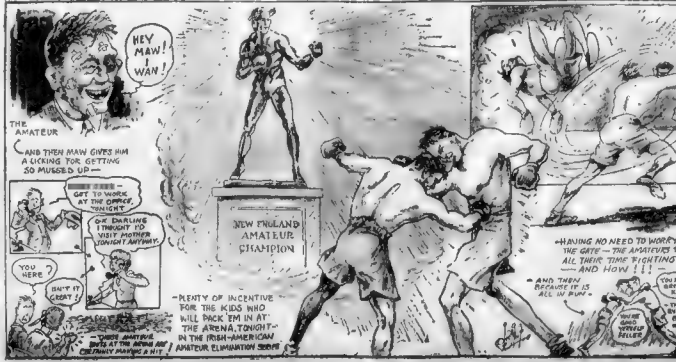
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(Figures for expenditures, deficit and national debt include two thousand million dollars for "relief" and two thousand million dollars for the Soldiers' Bonus. The Federal Government in Washington is not giving exact figures—admittedly it is only guessing. Therefore, exact balancing of available figures is not possible and the spends in Washington are likely to make these figures even higher. —Dorman H. Smith.

Coddling Hauptmann

THE RISING demand that Governor Hoffman of New Jersey shall immediately produce **TANGIBLE REASONS** for his reprieve of Bruno Hauptmann has definitely placed the governor ON TRIAL BEFORE THE BAR OF PUBLIC OPINION.

The co-operation between politics and crime, whether intentional or accidental, is becoming a menace to the nation.

So serious has the dilly-dallying of Governor Hoffman with the life and death of a convicted alien criminal become that his own party has rebuked him by deposing him as active head of that party in New Jersey.

GOVERNOR HOFFMAN is coddling a man who is the worst type of alien criminal.

Hauptmann came into this country fraudulently.

He was a convicted criminal in Germany.

He has been convicted of the most revolting crime of the century after a fair trial.

His appeal has been rejected by the highest court in the land and by the very Board of Pardon of which Governor Hoffman is himself a member.

Governor Hoffman is unconsciously aiding and abetting every kidnaper, every alien criminal, every **ANTI-AMERICAN** element in the country.

POLITICIANS and sentimentalists are, between them, **BREAKING DOWN THE VERY FOUNDATIONS OF THE STATE** in America.

When a criminal is convicted of a heinous crime all that is apparently necessary for a reprieve is that his wife or his mother or his daughter or his aunt shall threaten to kill herself.

Then some governor who is either soft-hearted or soft-headed will reprieve the criminal and so defeat the ends of justice.

The growth of crime and Communism—both of which tend to the disintegration of all social organization, together with the peace and security it affords—is entirely due to the election of **WEAK-LINGS, FOOLS or CROOKS** to public office.

Democracy is today imperilled in America by flabby or politically cunning executives.

New York Day by Day

New York, Feb. 17.—In the manner of Arnold Bennett's journal, a fearful yelp from the hunters that out-of-towners prefer a free broadcast to a regular show. Not strange, Hennen Swaffer comes through with a panky episode from London, Captains about the world. But with detached judgment.

PAROLE HURRIED among literati's earliest risers. Up at 6 a.m. Out for walk by B.B. Always preoccupied. Hatching a plot, maybe. M. observed that shanty had almost vanished from the language. The current term seems to be "taking in its stride."

Every novel has it. Odd how archeology draws city folk to the earth's tag ends. To pole around the pyramids, etc. A tenant in our building set off for Ecuador. Mr. Marjory Trumbull, Walter's wife, is one of the ardent amateurs, too. Well, the artist, rabbit man going next. Tucson, Mexico, Arizona.

The mail burst with dance academy publicity. The last dancing craze was in 1914. The upshot of the Castles. Reign of the turkey trot. Now the upshot of Bill Robinson. The reign of trunks! Revivalism in the streets. A modern, rabbit man going next. Tucson, Mexico, Arizona.

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Tracing the Lost

By O. O. McIntyre

New York and Paris continue to be great ports of missing men. The record for 1935, just available, reveals that the New York Police were called upon last year to check up on 22,817 missing persons, while in Paris the French capital had a little more than half of that number, 13,295, to search for.

PERSONS "lost in Paris" seem to stay lost, whereas in New York the police turn them up quite easily. Ninety-eight out of every hundred of those who got the lure of Bagdad-on-Hudson and left home without notice were located by the police, whereas 7000 of the French wanderers remain swallowed up in the City of the Seine.

On the average, 80 persons disappear in New York city each year. Only a third are local missing; the other two-thirds come from outside the city. Most of the disappearances are, of course, affairs of only a few hours or a day's duration.

DOROTHY ARNOLD CASE. The 15-year-olds give the most trouble. That is the "foul" age, the time of stepping out on one's own, especially in the months of October and May, when it is a matter of starting again in school or of finding that the summer vacation has come quickly enough. Last year 590 boys and 367 girls of this age left home in search of greater pastures.

All told, about half of the missing New Yorkers were between the ages of 8 and 20 years. The chief reason for running away was dislike of school. After that it was a desire for adventure on the part of the boys and a desire for romance on the part of the girls.

Home conditions play their part, and demands by parents for wages earned by children and restriction—no amusements for the "harpies" in whose clutches the fond dreams of adventure and romance are to be broken long for the present.

PREY FOR "HARPIES" Runaways are a serious problem. No one realizes this more than the police. In whose clutches the fond dreams of adventure and romance are to be broken long for the present.

The police do everything possible to aid these young men and women.

Isn't It So?

By Edwin C. Hill

If people take no care of the future they will soon have sorrow for the present. Everybody's friend is nobody's friend. Don't let your plug hat know the thought is coming. Lazy people take the most pains.

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